

## Chapter 155

The doctor came and went. He drew blood, took a urine sample and made me take another test.

It was still positive.

He asked me questions I couldn't answer. I don't know the last time I had my period. I wasn't sure when I last ovulated. My head felt like it was going to explode. I should know those things, keep better track of them.

But I had been focused on other things. Focused on other people. Worrying about their life when I should be worrying about my own.

"Babe?"

"Hm?". I turned to look at him.

"Your phones been going nonstop".

It had?

A sigh fell from my lips. It was Carter. He wanted to take me to dinner just us. Somewhere chill where we could catch up and hang out. I ignored the other messages. I wasn't ready to respond to Alanna or Lana yet.

"Carter wants to take me to dinner". A yawn escaped my mouth.

"I'm going to get ready. He's picking me up at 6".

"Dinner?". He frowned. "Where?"

"He didn't say". I shrugged.

"Okay".

..

I should have known.

Standing at the bottom of the drive I crossed my arms over my chest. Alanna had texted me from Carters phone pretending to be him. Her and Lana were currently sat outside my house.

"You guys are sneaky".

"You wouldn't return our calls". Lana spoke.

"Or texts". Alanna added.

"That's because I can't be bothered with your bullshit". I sighed.

"Ouch". Lana frowned.

"You guys were almost fighting in my house. I dread to think what would have happened if Jake didn't come home".

"I'd have kicked her ass". Alanna shrugged.

"You'd have tried". Lana bit back.

"Yeah, I don't need this". I about turned and started making my way back up the driveway. They were like a pair of kids bickering all the time.

"No wait Leah please". Alanna shouted.

I stopped and turned around. "You guys go to dinner and sort out whatever seems to be causing the problem. I'm taking nothing to do with it anymore".

I left them stunned. No reply, no nothing. I closed the door behind me making sure to lock it. Jake was on the couch air pods in and laptop open. He frowned when he saw me.

"They set me up". I fell onto the couch next to him. "Alanna sent that text not Carter". I was more upset about not getting dinner. I went to all the trouble of getting ready and showering and for what?

"So, no dinner?".

I shook my head. "I told them to sort their shit out and that I wasn't getting involved".

"Good girl. Do you want to go out for dinner?".

I shook my head. "I can't be bothered anymore". I also wasn't in the mood for going out now. A yawn escaped my mouth. "But if you want to go out, we can".

"I'm going to run you a bath and order Chinese food. We can find a film and settle on the couch. Sound good?".

I nodded.

Fat chance I would be able to stay awake, but I'd at least try. I couldn't get over how tired I was. I had no energy for anything. I prayed my full pregnancy wouldn't be like this.

Jake ran me a bath while I lay on our bed scrolling through Facebook. Nothing interesting, nothing exciting until I received a private message from my dad.

He wanted to know if I was up for grabbing coffee tomorrow.

That I could do. I was ready. Our first meeting may have not been how I planned for it to go but it happened. This time around I could think about what I wanted to say. In all honesty I just wanted a relationship with him.

I had family out there that I didn't know.

All this time it wasn't just me and my gran.

I was staring at the message when another came through.

'If you're not ready I completely understand. I will wait until you are'

I was ready now. I messaged him back letting him know I could

meet around lunch time. I picked the Starbucks in the mall.

"Baths ready".

"I'm meeting my dad for coffee tomorrow". I spoke.

"What?".

"He messaged me on Facebook so I'm meeting him at Starbucks around lunchtime".

"Do you want me to come?". He asked.

I shook my head. "This is something I can do on my own". It was something I had to do on my own. I had to do this my way and as much as I love Jake and his support, I didn't want him there.

"I can drop you off and hang around until you're done".

"I appreciate the offer, but I can drive myself".

"I don't want you going alone. Not in your condition".

I rolled my eyes. Was he serious? I was pregnant I wasn't dying.

"Don't roll your eyes Leah. You're carrying my pup in there. I have to keep the both of you safe".

I chewed the inside of my cheek as I let out a deep breath. "I'm going to meet my dad for coffee tomorrow and I'm doing it alone. You may not like the idea of it but it's something I have to do. Now are we going to argue about it or are you going to let me take my bath?".

I could tell he wanted to argue, his top lip pulled back into a snarl. He was holding back, and he was holding back because I was pregnant. The last thing I wanted was to fight about it.

"I'll drop you off and pick you up. Final offer".

I made a face. Final offer? What?

"You think I was overprotective before. You haven't seen nothing yet babe".

Was he really wanting to fight with me about this? It was a simple drive to the mall and back.

"Fine whatever". I slammed the bathroom door shut letting him know I was annoyed.

I wasn't sure how long I was in the bath for. Every time the water ran cold, I filled it back up again. I also locked the door, I couldn't be bothered listening to his reasons on why I couldn't take myself to meet my dad.

He had already knocked twice asking if I was ready to come out. Probably thought I wasn't capable of that either. He got the same answer as before. A simple no. By the third time he almost came through the door.

"You're taking the piss now Leah". He grumbled.

"No, I'm relaxing. You want me to relax, don't you?". Okay so maybe I was being a little petty. Jokes aside I was extremely comfy and didn't want to leave. But my skin had pruned, and I think I had used all the hot water.

It was time to come out.

"The food is going to get cold".

For once I wasn't hungry and I felt as though I had a little bit more energy. I didn't feel as tired as before. Lifting myself from the tub I wrapped the towel around my body and unlocked the door.

"Have you been out here this whole time?". I pulled a pair of clean pjs from my closet and sat them on the bed.

He made a face. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. Did you pick a movie?"

"You pick every time I put something on you fall asleep".

He wasn't wrong. I bite back my smile before my eyes landed on his. "I don't feel as tired anymore, but I don't think I can eat anything".

He frowned. "Not hungry?"

I shook my head as I went about getting myself dried and dressed. "Don't throw it out though because I might get hungry".

A laugh fell from his lips as he grabbed me around the waist and pulled me to him. "I won't apologise for early because I have to keep you safe. You are everything to me and so is he". His hands slipped down onto my stomach. "I can't lose you and I won't".

Where was all this coming from? He wasn't going to lose me. I wasn't in any danger unless there was something he wasn't telling me. A sigh fell from my lips, but I wasn't going to say another word about it.

"Go put something on. I'll be down soon".

I got where he was coming from. He wanted to look after me and protect me but from what? There hadn't been any sightings of rogue wolfs since Rocco. Our territory was patrolled 24/7.

We weren't under any threat and if something were to happen Jake would be the first to know about it. But then again, I was the Luna of the pack, the Alphas mate and I was now carrying the heir.

It was a big deal which again is why I wanted to keep it just between us.

I grabbed my dressing gown and headed downstairs. The lights were dimmed, the TV was paused, the light scent of a candle in the air. He was trying his best to make me feel relaxed.

I found him in the kitchen plating up some food.

I said I wasn't hungry, but his plate looked really good. Chewing my bottom lip, a sigh fell from his lips as he pushed his plate towards me.

"We're watching the gentleman".